

PUBLISHED DAILY AT 7 O'CLOCK A. M. BY

JOHN T. TOWERS.

Office corner of Pennsylvania Avenue and Tenth street.

TERMS OF ADVERTISING.

1 square 1 day - \$0 50	1 square 1 month \$3 50
1 do 2 days - 62	1 do 2 months 5 00
1 do 3 do - 75	1 do 3 do 7 00
1 do 1 week 1 25	1 do 6 do 12 00
1 do 2 weeks 2 25	1 do 1 year 24 00

Business cards \$5 per annum.

Longer advertisements at equally favorable rates.

Ten lines or less to make a square.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

The STANDARD will be delivered to subscribers in the District at ten cents per week, payable to the carriers; or, when preferable, they can pay at the office for a longer period. Subscribers will be furnished, by mail, ten weeks for ONE DOLLAR; and in no case will the paper be continued beyond the time paid for. Single copies two cents.

PROSPECTUS.

THE undersigned, believing that a cheap daily Whig newspaper at the seat of Government would prove a valuable auxiliary to the Whig cause during the approaching Presidential contest, will publish, on the first Monday in November next, a thorough and decided Whig paper, entitled,

THE WHIG STANDARD,
devoted to the principles and policy of that party, as laid down in the following declarations by HENRY CLAY:

1. "A sound National Currency, regulated by the will and authority of the Nation;
2. "An adequate revenue, with fair protection to American industry;
3. "Just restraints on the Executive Power, embracing further restrictions on the exercise of the Veto;
4. "A faithful administration of the Public Domain, with an equitable distribution of the proceeds of the sales of it among the States;
5. "An honest and economical administration of the General Government, leaving public officers perfect freedom of thought, and of the right of suffrage, but with suitable restraints against improper interference in elections;
6. "An amendment of the Constitution limiting the incumbent of the Presidential office to a single term."

To this announcement we believe every true and ardent Whig will favorably respond. The hearts of the Whig army, whose ranks were unbroken, and whose banners floated unstricken during the campaign of '40, must, everywhere, swell with glorious pride at the memory of the past, and their hopes encouraged by their joyous anticipations of the future. It is true a nightmare of treachery now rests upon the energies of the party; but shall we not arouse to the importance of the political conflict which is about to ensue? There are at this time five opposition papers at the Seat of Government, each, in its way, endeavoring to sap the foundations of the Whig party, and blasting the prosperity of the country by the measures they propose. Shall we not rally against the foes excited by these emissaries, whose corrupt and atrocious motives are manifest by their early wrangling for spoils which they never can win? We know the response of millions of freemen will be "Ay, rally!" Already the "hum of either army still sounds;" already the general furnishing of arms "gives dreadful note of preparation;" then let ours be a bright and death-dealing sword in the conflict. Let us rally under a leader upon whose standard is inscribed "Liberty, Order, the Constitution;" whose great political and personal virtues endear him to every generous heart, and whose patriotism has never been excelled—let us rally for HENRY CLAY, the Statesman and Sage, the friend of the workingman, the idol of his country, which, for forty years, next to his God, has had his chief care.

In addition to the thorough Whig course which this paper will pursue, its readers will be furnished with the earliest local intelligence of the city and District, and the general news of the day. The daily hour of publication will be 6 o'clock in the morning; and during the session of Congress a synopsis of its proceedings will be given up to adjournment, by able reporters; enabling us thus to transmit abroad, through its columns, whatever of interest may transpire, at the earliest hour.

The WHIG STANDARD will be published, daily, at 10 cents per week, payable to the carriers. The paper will be mailed to subscribers out of the District, at \$5 per annum, payable invariably in advance, or for a shorter period at the above rate.

As soon as the Presidential campaign shall be fairly opened, a weekly paper, at one dollar for the campaign, will be published for country circulation.

P. S. All communications by mail must be post paid, or they will remain in the post office.

JOHN T. TOWERS.

EDWARD WARNER,

ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW,

WASHINGTON, D. C.

OFFICE NO. 33, EAST WING CITY HALL.

NOV 10

CHARLES S. WALLACE,

ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR,

NO. 6, WEST WING, CITY HALL.

NOV 6-ly

T. S. DONOHO,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

OFFICE CITY HALL, EAST WING, NO. 31.

NOV 6

JAMES J. DICKINS, Attorney and Counsellor at Law, practices in the Supreme Court of the United States, the several courts of the District of Columbia, prosecutes claims before Congress, and the several Departments of the General Government; and in general does all business requiring an Agent or Attorney. Office No. 4, west wing of the City Hall.

NOV 27-ly

ROBERT P. ANDERSON, Bookbinder and Paper Ruler, corner of Pennsylvania Avenue and 11th street. Binding and Machine Ruling, of any kind or pattern, neatly and promptly executed, and on as good terms as any other establishment in the District.

THE undersigned respectfully inform merchants and the citizens of the District generally, that they have established an office in Washington city for the receiving and forwarding East, West, and South of valuable Packages, Parcels, Samples, Bundles, &c.; which they are fully prepared to transport by mail speed.

As they are the only persons who have a contract with the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad Company for that purpose, they are enabled to receive and forward goods, &c. in advance of any other line.

Merchants and others who wish to avail themselves of our line, and who order goods, &c. from Boston, New York, Philadelphia, and Baltimore, will find it to their advantage to direct in care of the following:

Per Adams & Co's Express from Boston and New York.

Per Shoemaker & Sanford's Express from Philadelphia.

Per Rogers & Co's Express from Baltimore.

We receive Packages, Parcels, &c. for the East, West, and South at all hours during the day, and deliver them to the consignee soon as received. We will also receive and forward from Baltimore and Washington goods and articles of every description, by the first regular trains.

ROGERS & CO.

Office at Brooke's Periodical Depot, adjoining Reers' Temperance Hotel, Penn. av., Washington city.

Office adjoining Baltimore and Ohio Railroad Depot, Pratt street, Baltimore.

nov 7-1m

FANCY NOTE PAPERS, ENVELOPES, &c.

&c.—A splendid assortment of note papers, plain, gilt embossed, and face bordered; do. envelopes of numerous sizes and patterns; pearl and ivory carved folders of richest patterns; seals of pearl, ivory, and glass, plain and with mottoes of best impressions; ladies' work boxes; fancy sealing wax; motto wafers in boxes; assorted mottoes; card cases of carved ivory and pearl, of the richest style of patterns; cards for baskets; perforated and Bristol boards, and plain and embossed visiting cards; for sale by

WM. F. BAYLY,

Agent for Herrick & Blunt.

nov 6-6m Penn. av. between 11th and 12th sts

RULED CAP AND LETTER FOR \$1 50 PER

REAM.—For sale, ruled cap and letter paper at \$1 50 per ream; cheap blank and memorandum books; Russia quills; copy books; and cheap school stationery; for sale by

WM. F. BAYLY,

Agent for Herrick & Blunt.

nov 6-6m Penn. av. between 11th and 12th sts

THE GOVERNMENTAL REGISTER, AND WASHINGTON DIRECTORY, by A. REINTZEL. This compilation contains every thing of essential utility that is comprehended in the "Blue Book," including the names of all householders in the city of Washington, and an original Official Directory, &c.

The trade abroad, or others, may be supplied by communicating with the compiler, or Jno. T. Towers, publisher, at the office of the Whig Standard.

nov 6-1f

THE WONDERFUL CURES

Per-
form-
ed by Dr.
SWAYNE'S
Compound Syrup
of Wild Cherry, in
Pulmonary CONSUMPTION, have excited the astonishment of all who have witnessed its marvellous effects; there is no account of a medicine, from the earliest ages furnishing a parallel; the almost miraculous cures effected by this extraordinary medicine, are unprecedented. One among the many certificates may be seen below.

CINCINNATI, Feb. 15, 1840.

Dr. SWAYNE—Dear Sir: PERMIT me to take the liberty of writing to you at this time to express my approbation, and to recommend to the attention of heads of families and others your invaluable medicine—the Compound Syrup of Frunus Virginiana, or Wild Cherry Bark. In my travels of late, I have seen, in a great many instances, the wonderful effects of your medicine in relieving children of very obstinate complaints, such as Coughing, Wheezing, Choking of Phlegm, Asthmatic attacks, &c. &c. I should not have written this letter, however, at present, although I have felt it my duty to add my testimony to it for some time, had it not been for a late instance where the medicine alone alluded to was instrumental in restoring to perfect health an "only child," whose case was almost hopeless, in a family of my acquaintance. "I thank Heaven," said the doating mother, "my child is saved from the jaws of death!" and I now say and believe that, beyond all doubt, Dr. Swayne's Compound Syrup of Wild Cherry is the most valuable medicine in this or any other country. I am certain I have witnessed more than one hundred cases where it has been attended with complete success. I am using it myself in an obstinate attack of Bronchitis, in which it proved effectual in an exceedingly short time, considering the severity of the case. I can recommend it in the fullest confidence of its superior virtues; I would advise that no family should be without it; it is very pleasant and always beneficial—worth double, and often ten times its price. The public are assured there is no quackery about it.

R. JACKSON, D.D.

Formerly Pastor of the First Presbyterian Church, N.Y.

In districts where Calomel and Quinine have been too freely made use of in bilious complaints, &c., Dr. Swayne's Compound Syrup of Wild Cherry, will prevent their evil effects on the system, and act as a strengthening alterative and improve the Bilious functions.

CAUTION.—All preparations from this valuable tree, except the original Dr. Swayne's Compound Syrup of Wild Cherry, are fictitious and counterfeit. Prepared only by Dr. Swayne, whose office is now removed to N. W. corner of Eighth and Race streets, Philadelphia.

Sold by Wm. Stabler & Co., in Alexandria; G. M. Sullivan, in Georgetown; John Hann, Point of Rocks, Md.; the Rev. Isaac P. Cook, No. 52, Baltimore st., and J. W. & R. W. Davis, Baltimore, Md.; E. J. Stansbury, Annapolis, Md.; and by

R. FARNHAM, Washington.

nov 24-6m

FAMILY GROCERIES.—S. HOLMES has now received his full supply of Fall and Winter Goods, comprising a complete assortment. His stock of fresh teas, sugars, spices, fruits, coffee, butter, cheese, cranberries, apples, buckwheat, and family flour, mackerel, salmon, smoked and pickled, &c., &c., is worthy of attention, which he respectfully invites. Seventh street, nearly opposite the Patriotic Bank.

Dec 9

S. HOLMES, 7th street.

A CHOICE LOT OF SWEETMEATS.—Peach, pine apple, citron, lime, preserves, raspberry jelly, and currant jelly, for sale by

S. HOLMES, 7th street.

FRESH LOBSTERS.—A small lot prepared for the table, for sale by

S. HOLMES, 7th street.

CIGARS, TOBACCO, &c.—60 doz Appleby's fine cut tobacco 40 doz Pomeroy, Holmes, and Kingsland do A great variety of plug do 9,000 doz Havana segars, which will be sold at wholesale or retail, by

S. HOLMES, 7th street.

SOAP.—30 boxes chemical soap 6 boxes fancy, palm, and other kinds Also, the bar soap in common use, for sale by

S. HOLMES, 7th street.

MACKEREL.—No. 1, 2, and 3, for sale at retail or by the barrel, by

S. HOLMES, 7th street.

HONEY! HONEY!—The subscriber has just received by railroad and steamboat from New York—

15 choice Boxes of Honey in the comb

1 Barrel Cuba Honey

30 additional Boxes fine Cheese

And a good assortment of Door Mats, manufactured by the Shakers. S. HOLMES, 7th street.

FRESH RICE, PEARL BARLEY, VERMICELLI, L. RICE FLOUR, TAMARINDS, &c.—For sale by

S. HOLMES, 7th street.

STONE WARE.—Bath Brick, Paste and Liquid Blacking. For sale by

S. HOLMES, 7th street.

HOARHOUD CANDY.—The subscriber has recently been appointed agent for the sale of Pease's Hoarhound Candy. He could speak from personal knowledge of its beneficial effects in cases of severe cold, coughs, &c., but, lest he may be deemed an interested witness, he adduces the following, among numerous other testimonies, to the same import:

Herricks, April 17, 1843.

I have the pleasure to acknowledge your kind favor of the 1st ultimo, by the hand of my friend, Mr. J. Armstrong, and with it your most esteemed present, a package of your Hoarhound Candy, for which I receive my sincere thanks. I can only add, that may thousands receive from its use as much benefit as I have done, then will its inventor go down to posterity as one of its benefactors.

I am gentlemen, very respectfully,

Your friend and obd't serv't,

ANDREW JACKSON.

Messrs. Pease & Sons.

Washington, April 6, 1843.

The President desires me to return Messrs. Pease & Sons his acknowledgments and very sincere thanks for the box of Candy received at their hands. He has used it with much benefit to himself, as a remedy for cold and cough. I am, with very much respect,

JOHN TYLER, Jr., Private Secretary.

Albany, May 18, 1842.

Gentlemen: You will pardon me for the delay in replying to your letter of the 14th ultimo, and acknowledging the receipt of a box of your Clarified Essence of Hoarhound Candy.

Allow me to thank you for this kind respect, and to express the hope that you will be liberally patronized in your efforts for the public. The article is got up in beautiful style, and is highly commended by those who have had occasion to use it.

Your obd't serv't,

Messrs. Pease & Sons.

WM. C. BOUCK.

City Hall, New York, June 27, 1843.

Messrs: I have repeatedly used your Candy for coughs and colds, and always found relief, but official duties prevented me from writing to you before. But as I have lately been cured of the influenza, I cannot withhold from recommending the same to the public.

I am yours, truly,

ROBT. H. MORRIS.

Messrs. Pease & Sons, 45 Division street.

Lindemead, Oct. 14, 1843.

Gentlemen: I have to thank you for the box of your, I doubt not, justly celebrated Clarified Essence of Hoarhound Candy, and also for the very obliging terms in which you have been pleased to present it.

I have not, I am happy to inform you, as yet had occasion to use it, but will do so when necessary, with a confidence in its efficacy which is well warranted by the experience of others.

Very respectfully, your obedient servant,

M. VAN BUREN.

After all, the best recommendation of it is a personal application which he invites those afflicted with coughs and all public speakers to make. He will keep a constant supply at his Family Grocery Store, on 7th street, nearly opposite the Patriotic Bank.

S. HOLMES.

PROUT AND MATHER'S PRINTING INK, book and news, always on hand, and sold at their prices.

R. FARNHAM, corner 11th st. and Penn. av.

CAMPBELL OIL, GLASSES, AND WICKS.—I have this day received a fresh supply of the above.

Z. D. GILMAN.

MISCELLANEOUS.

From the Philadelphia Inquirer.

The following admirable song is from the pen of a distinguished and highly-gifted Whig. It will be seen that it associates the political fortunes of HENRY CLAY and JOHN M. CLAYTON, two men of whom the country is justly proud.

THE ASH AND THE WHITEOAK.

Air—Rising, the Beau.

Hurrah for the Ash and the Whiteoak!
How proudly together they rise,
The two noblest trees of the forest,
The two tallest props of the skies!
The lightnings may strike on their boughs,
In their shadow the re's safety below;
Rally, Whigs! round the Ash and the Whiteoak,
Then to conquest and victory go!

Oh, the Ash is the wood for a soldier!
For the yet 'an to grasp in his spear;
And the foe, when he sees it advancing,
Will fly from his trenches in fear.
And the Whiteoak's a warrior-wood, too,
Since the cannon it bears on its back;
Stand, Whigs! by the Ash and the Whiteoak,
What foe shall resist your attack!

Oh, the Ash is the wood for the patriot!
Tis the wood for the carriage of State;
And what wood for the state-ship but Whiteoak,
To weather the tempests of fate!
Our state-car we'll build, then, of Ash,
Our state-ship with Whiteoak we'll frame;
And no road and no sea but shall mark us
In our paths of good fortune and fame.

The Ash is the wood of Kentucky,
The Whiteoak in Delaware grows,
Lands where true blood was poured once like water,
Where as true blood yet gallantly flows.
Be their green leaves your badges, brave Whigs!
With this cry at the enemy dash—
Hurrah for the Ash and the Whiteoak!
Hurrah for the Whiteoak and Ash!

LIVE NOT TO YOURSELF.

BY REV. JOHN TODD.

On the frail stem in the garden hangs the opening rose. Go ask why it hangs there? "I hang there," says the beautiful flower, "to sweeten the air which man breathes, to open my beauties to kindle emotion in his eye, to show him the hand of his God, who penciled each leaf, and laid them on my bosom. And whether you find me here to greet him every morning, or whether you find me on the lone mountain side, with the bare possibility that he will throw me one parting glance, my end is the same. I live not to myself."

Beside you highway stands an aged tree, solitary and alone. You see no living thing near it, and you say surely that must stand for itself alone. "No," says the tree, "God never made me for a purpose so small. For more than a hundred years I have stood here. In summer I have spread out my arms and sheltered the panting flocks which hastened to my side. In my bosom I have concealed and protected the brood of young birds as they lay and rocked in their nest; in the storm I have more than once received in my body the lightning's bolt, which had else destroyed the traveller; the acorns which I have matured from year to year have been carried far and near, and groves of forest oaks can claim me as their parent. I have lived for the eagle which has perched on my top—for the humming bird that has paused and refreshed its giddy wing, ere it danced away again like a blossom of the air—for the insect that has found a home within the folds of my bark; and when I can stand no longer, I shall fall by the hand of man, and I shall go to strengthen on the ship which makes him lord of the ocean, and to his dwelling to warm his hearth and cheer his home. I live not to myself."

On yonder mountain side comes down the silver brook, in the distance resembling the ribbon of silver, running and leaping as it dashes joyously and fearlessly down. Go ask the leaper what it is doing. "I was born," says the brook, "high up the mountain; but there I could do no good, and so I am hurrying down, running where I can, and leaping where I must, but hastening down to water the sweet valley, where the thirsty cattle may drink—where the lark may sing on my margin—where I may drive the mill for the accommodation of man, and then widen into the great river, and bear up his steamboats and shipping, and finally plunge into the ocean, to rise again in vapor, and perhaps come back again in the cloud to my own native mountain, and live my short life over again. Not a drop of water comes down my channel in whose bright face you may not read, 'None of us live to himself.'"

Speak now to that solitary star that hangs in the very verge of heaven, and ask the bright sparkler what it is doing there. Its voice comes down the path of light, and cries—"I am a mighty world. I was stationed here at the creation. I was among the morning stars that sang together, and among the sons of God that shouted for joy, at the creation of the earth. Aye, I was there

"When the radiant morn of creation broke,
And the world in the smile of God awoke,
And the empty realms of darkness and death
Were moved through their depths by his mighty breath,
And the orbs of beauty and spheres of flame
From the void abyss, by myriads came,
In the joy of youth, as they darted away
Through the widening wastes of space to play,
Their silver voices in chorus rung,
And this was the song the bright one's sung."

Here, among the morning stars, I hold my place, and help to keep other worlds balanced and in their places. I have oceans and mountains, and I support myriads of immortal beings on my

bosom; and when I have done this, I send my bright beams down to earth, and the sailor takes hold of the helm and fixes his eye on me, and finds his home across the ocean. Of all the countless hosts of my sister stars, who walk forth in the great space of creation, not one, not one lives or shines for herself.

And thus God has written upon the flower that sweetens the air, upon the breeze that rocks that flower upon its stem, upon the rain-drops which swell the might river, upon the dew-drop that refreshes the smallest sprig of moss that rests its head in the desert, upon the ocean that rocks every swimmer in its chambers, upon every penciled shell that sleeps in the caverns of the deep, as well as upon the mighty sun which warms and cheers the millions of creatures that live in its light—upon all has he written, "None of us live to himself."

And if you will read this lesson in characters still more distinct and striking, you will go to the garden of Gethsemane, and hear the Redeemer in prayer, while the angel of God strengthens him. You will read it on the hill of Calvary, where a voice that might be the concentrated voice of the whole universe of God, proclaims that the highest, noblest deed which the Infinite can do, is to be good to others—to live not to himself.

THE END OF "GREAT MEN"—Happening to cast my eye upon some miniature portraits, I perceived that the four personages who occupied the most conspicuous places were Alexander, Hannibal, Caesar, and Bonaparte. I had seen the same unnumbered times before, but never did the same sensation arise in my bosom, as my mind hastily glanced over their several histories.

Alexander, after having climbed the dizzy heights of ambition, and with his temple bound with chaplets, dipped in the blood of countless nations, looked down upon a conquered world, and wept that there was not another world to conquer—set a city on fire, and died in a scene of debauch.

Hannibal, after having, to the astonishment and consternation of Rome, passed the Alps—after having put to flight the armies of this "mistress of the world," and stripped three bushels of golden rings from the fingers of her slaughtered knights, and made her very foundation quake—was hated by those who once exultingly united his name to that of their god, and called him "Hanni Baal," and died at last by poison administered by his own hand, unlamented and unwept, in a foreign land.

Cæsar, after having conquered eight hundred cities, and dyed his garments in the blood of one million of his foes, after having pursued to death the only rival he had on earth, was miserably assassinated by those he considered his nearest friends, and at the very place, the attainment of which had been the greatest aim of his ambition.

Bonaparte, whose mandate kings and princes obeyed, after having filled the earth with the terror of his name, after having deluged Europe with tears and blood, and clothed the world in sack-cloth—closed his days in lonely banishment, almost literally excited from the world, yet where he could sometimes see his country's banner waving o'er the deep, but which would not, or could not bring him aid.

Thus those four men who, from the peculiar situation of their portraits, seemed to stand as representatives of all those whom the world calls "great"—those four who severally made the earth tremble to its centre, severally died—one by intoxication, the second by suicide, the third by assassination, and the last in lonely exile!

"How are the mighty fallen?"

WISTAR'S COUGH LOZENGES—These Lozenges cannot be too strongly recommended to public attention as a safe and effectual medicine for the cure of Coughs, Colds, Asthma, &c. They are very serviceable in soreness and tightness of the breast, difficulty of breathing, hoarseness, &c., and give almost immediate relief in troublesome sensation, tickling in the throat, which is so tormenting in this complaint.

They have been used very extensively in this city and other places, and have given universal satisfaction to all who have used them; price 25 cents per box. A large quantity just manufactured and for sale, with directions, at

GILMAN'S, (late Todd's), Drug Store.

BOSTON ACADEMY'S COLLECTION OF CHURCH MUSIC, consisting of the most popular psalm and hymn tunes, anthems, sentences, chants, &c., old and new; together with many beautiful pieces, tunes and anthems, selected from the masses and other works of Haydn, Mozart, Beethoven, Pergolesi, Righini, Cherubini, and other distinguished composers, arranged and adapted to English words expressly for that work. Published under the direction of the Boston Academy of Music.

THE SOCIAL CHOIR, designed for a class book for the domestic circle, consisting of selections of music from the most distinguished authors, among which are the names of Haydn, Bellini, Rossini, C. M. von Weber, Auber, Boieldieu, and Mazzinghi, with several original pieces of music by the editor, and many beautiful extracts of poetry have been made from Mrs. Hemans, T. Moore, Sir Walter Scott, Dr. S. Gray, jun., J. C. Pray, jun., and others, in 2 volumes, price \$2 per set, single \$1.

THE GOSPEL HARMONIST, a collection of Sacred Music: consisting of tunes of all metres, and also sentences, anthems for a variety of occasions, chants, &c., being a selection from the best authors, with many original tunes and anthems composed expressly for the work by professors and amateurs of this country; to which is prefixed, a Familiar Introduction to the Art of Singing on the Pestalozzian System, designed for the aid of those who are entirely unacquainted with the science of music, by Thomas Whitmore.

GARMINI SACRA, or Boston Collection of Church Music; comprising the most popular psalm and hymn tunes in general use, by Lowell Mason. For sale at the book and stationery store of

R. FARNHAM,

corner of 11th st. and Penn. av.